

The Daily Gazetteer.

NUMB. 757

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7. 1737.

No. 765.

To the DAILY GAZETTEER.

SIR,



THE Heart of Man is ever soften'd by great Affliction, it is in any wise susceptible of pious and tender Sentiments. It inclines Men to compassionate one another, for what they all suffer in a general Loss; and that mutual Compassion tends naturally to Reconciliation and Friendship, in Minds not abandon'd to the Malice and Rage of Infernals. I had so much of this Humanity in me, that I flatter'd myself, even *Caleb D'Anvers* could not be insensible of the late severe Stroke of Providence to us All, in the Death of our Gracious and Glorious Queen of Immortal Memory; and would, at least, suspend his Malice and Rage against Her Majesty's most approved and best beloved Servants and Friends, amidst the Agonies of their Grief, in which many of them are near expiring; and if the Writer of this Letter is not in the same Extremity of Sorrow, 'tis only owing to the Want of Opportunities to know in Perfection, as They did, the many Royal Virtues and Graces that adorn'd Her Sacred Person. As she was their Mistress, Benefactress, and Friend, Friend and Benefactress was she to all Mankind in Charity and Good-Will; and to All those whose Necessities were made known to her, she was equally benevolent and bountiful. But I am not so little acquainted with my own Insufficiency, as to imagine I could touch the Adorable Character of a Queen, over whose dear and precious Remains the whole *British* Empire is and soon will be dissolving in Tears, without injuring it. — And what Pen, tho' that of an Angel, could do it Justice? Our Grief is too tumultuous for Reflection, too piercing for Patience, and too flowing for Utterance, or any Semblance in Appearance. I can truly say with *Shakspear*,

— 'Tis not alone my Inky Cloak,
Nor customary Suit of Solemn Black,
Nor Windy Suspiration of Forc'd Breath,
No, nor the Fruitful River in the Eye,
Together with all Forms, Moods, Shows of Grief,
That can denote me truly.
For they are Actions that a Man may play,
But there is that within that passes shew.

Hamlet.

SUCH certainly are and will be the Sentiments of all good *Britons* and good Protestants, as fast as these dreadful Tidings can reach them; and they will be all inconsolable, while they are feeding their Grief with the Blessings they enjoy'd, and expected from the Celestial Piety and Imperial Genius of a Queen, whose Memory — Alas! that we must say *Memory*! who was the Delight of our Eyes and our Hearts, while she was present amongst us, and will be the Subject and Rapture of our Contemplation, now we can see her no more.

Oh! She is gone! the talking Soul is mute!
She's hush'd. No Voice, no Musick now is heard!
The Bower of Beauty is more still than Death;
The Roses fade, and the melodious Bird,
That wak'd their Sweets, has left 'em now for ever.

Lee.

THERE is no Likeness to this Divine Princess in our own or any other Histories, excepting that of King *William's* Queen *Mary* of Blessed and Immortal Memory: Whatever was spoken of her in the numerous Sermons and Panegyrics that were publish'd after her Death, was said immediately of Queen *Mary*, and Prophetically of Queen *Caroline*. There is such a Sameness in all their Divine Qualities, that there's no distinguishing the one from the other by the Portrait of their Minds and Actions. The terrible Loss in that of the Blest Queen *Mary*, would have sunk us in the Gulph of Despair, had we not been supported by the Consideration, that we had a great and gracious Sovereign still living, to cherish and protect us; and we should now sink in the same

Gulph, if a like Consideration did not support us; that we have a Great and Gracious Sovereign King *George*, still living to protect and cherish us, and I hope and trust, in a long and prosperous Reign. We are farther happy in a Royal Progeny of the Blood of our King and Queen, to be like Blessings to our Posterity, I hope and trust to the End of Ages. But above all are we happy, in that we have a God of infinite Goodness and Mercy to look and address to for Relief and Comfort, in this the Day of our Trial and Punishment for our Sins. In which case, tho' we are all guilty, and excited by it to Sincere Repentance, yet the Factious have especially to reproach themselves for their Ingratitude and Disobedience. 'Tis now too late for them to make any Monument to the deceased, injured Princess. *Injur'd*, I may say, *Blasphem'd* by them in their Weekly Journals, and other Libels: But a Time is still given them to make Attonement to her sacred Memory by Acts of Duty, Obedience, and Love to her Royal Consort, dearer to her in Life than her own Person, or Life itself, and by Acts of Duty and Affection to the Royal Pledges she left us, with whom all good *Britons* and good Protestants are now Sympathizing, in the most mournful and affecting Manner. Instead of such just and dutiful Sentiments, Mr. *D'Anvers* is insensible of the universal Calamity, now drawing Tears from every Eye, and Sighs from every Heart in *Britain*, that is not petrify'd by Envy and Seditious, diverts himself in his Libel of the 26th of November, with wicked and abusive Parallels against those Honourable Persons who were in the highest Esteem with the best of Queens, now a glorious Saint in Heaven.

His first Parallel is an Earl of *Kent* in King *Henry III's* Reign, who advis'd him to burn *Magna Charta*.

WHAT Earl he has pick'd up to match with him, I can't imagine; nor is it worth troubling one's Head about his Dreams and Visions. Did this incorrigible Creature suppose, that her late Majesty could enjoy any Rest, as serene as her Virtuous Mind was in its Innocence and Purity, had she believed there was such a Villain as that Earl of *Kent* in the Seat of Council? She, who more than any other Person in the Kingdom, studied and loved the Constitution. Inasmuch that we rather come short than exceed, when we say of her Majesty, what Bishop *Burnet* said of King *William's* Queen *Mary*, in his excellent Essay on her Memory: She had generous Notions of the true Ends of Government, and thought it was design'd to make Men safe and happy, and not to raise the Power of those into whose Hands it was committed, upon the Ruins of Property and Liberty; nor could she think that Religion was to be given up to the Humour of misguided Princes. Here shone the true Patriot, brighter on the Throne than in any other Position. Such a true Patriot was Royal *Caroline*; and what vile Pretenders and Impostors must those be then, who rebelled against her as much in Principle as they would have done in Practice, if they could have sufficiently strengthened themselves for it?

THE next Person he compares the present Ministry to, is *Piers Gaveston*, a profligate Gascon Rake in *Edward the Second's* Time, who instead of Politicks, led that weak Prince into the most extravagant and ruinous Debaucheries and Fooleries. Here's a Parallel invented by *D'Anvers*, in a Time of universal Lamentation. What a venomous Heart must that wretched Man have, who in the Depth of general Sorrow, could work up such a false and scandalous Comparison in his lewd Fancy, knowing, as he does full well, that had her Majesty been living, it would have shock'd her virtuous Soul in the most terrifying Manner.

His next Man to match with the most able and faithful Servants of the State, is *De la Poole* Duke of *Suffolk*, who got *Humfrey* the Good, Duke of *Gloucester*, Uncle to King *Henry VI.* to be murdered. Where is the murderous Hand in our Times to be held up with *De la Poole's*?

ANOTHER of his Parallels is *William Lord Hastings*, whom he seems to put down only for the Sake of his Office, being Lord Chamberlain, and because he was treacherously murder'd; for he was King *Edward IV's* most Faithful, Vigilant, Active, and Able Servant. There was no Male Administration laid to his Charge, either as he was Captain of

Calais, or Lord Chamberlain; but he was assassinated for his Fidelity to the Sons of his deceased Master, by Direction of their Uncle and Murderer, that Monster of Tyranny, *Richard III.* Mr. *D'Anvers*, surely, would not, while the Hand of Heaven is upon us in Wrath, insinuate that he would have the like Faithful and Able, or, rather, as Faithful and more Able Minister, brought out to the like End.

THAT our Courts of Justice, now fill'd with Judges of the greatest Integrity and Abilities, might not escape his Calumny, he brings into his Parallel *Trefilian*, Chief Justice in *Richard II's* Reign: A Rogue of so horrible a Character, that what is generally said cursorily of a very wicked Fellow, that *Hanging's too good for him*, was actually practis'd upon him; and instead of being hang'd, his Throat was cut at *Tyburn*, where Sir *Nicholas Bramber*, Lord Mayor was also executed. But this Man Mr. *D'Anvers* keeps in *Petto*, to match with any future Mayor who shall fall into his Displeasure, by his good Conduct and behaving so well as the last did.

Yesterday arrived the Mails due from Holland and France.

THE most material Advices are those of the 18th ult. from *Petersburg*, and the 19th O. S. from *Vienna*.

By the former we are told that in October last the new Grand Vizier invested and laid Siege to *Oczakow*, with an Army of 60,000 Turks, and 20,000 Tartars.

By the latter we are inform'd that Count *Seckendorff* is not so strictly guarded as before, the Officer who used to lodge in the same Room with him, having Orders to quit it in the Night: Some of his Guards are dismiss'd, and 'tis thought he will soon be at full Liberty. As for the Articles hitherto published against him, and his Defence, they are both said to be fictitious. They add, that the Turks are assembling in great Numbers about *Nissa* and *Ulitz*.

Letters of the 12th ditto from *Rome*, say, that Cardinal *Coscia* has desired Leave to reside longer in the Kingdom of *Naples*; but the Pope has sent for him, to hasten to his old Mansion in the Castle of *St. Angelo*.

From *Bayonne* they write, that the First Queen Dowager of *Spain* is very ill.

A mad Wolf having kill'd and wounded about 100 People near *Chateaufort* in *France*, a Shepherd shot him in the Flank with a Musket Ball, upon which the Beast dropp'd; but he soon after sprung at the Shepherd, strangled him, and then dy'd.

They write from *Constantinople*, by Way of *Venice*, that the *Divan* has accepted of the Mediation of *France* for a Peace with the Emperor, upon certain Conditions; and 'tis thought there will be another Congress at *Sorokka* in *Moldavia*.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Elfenour, Dec. 3. N. S. My last was of the 30th of November last, since arrived Capt. Daniel Wilson of *Sunderland*, from *Cadix* for *Copenhagen*.

Those Masters bound in my former for the *Baltick*, are sail'd with the Wind at S. W. the outward bound are still detained.

Elfenour, Dec. 7. N. S. My last was of the 3d Inst. since arrived Capt. John Proctor, of and for *Newcastle* from *Stetin*.

Those bound for the *Baltick* are sail'd, with the Wind at N. E. if comes more to the East, the Captains Proctor, Miller, and Barnes, will sail with the others outward bound.

Amsterdam, Dec. 13. N. S. On the 9th and 10th Instant we had a violent Storm of Wind and high Water, but the Ships here rode safe. Before *Petten* was lost a Pilot Boat called the *Eva Christina*, the People saved. Near *Mounts Bay*, the Ships of *Naume Wybrandts* from *Malaga* for this City. By Offend was lost the Ship of *Neils Winter*, bound from *Rochelle* to *Bruges*. By *Helvoetsluys* was drove ashore, the Stern of a Ship with a gild'd Head, and a Chest of Fruit mark'd M. C. A. by Ter Heyde, fate on the Sands a small Frigate of 6 Guns, named the *Josina*, with Wine and Currants. On the Hind fate a large Ship, the Crew abandon'd her,

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her, and left 8 Passengers on board, who have fired several Guns in Distress. Near that Place is stranded the Ship of David Wilton, from Malaga for Amsterdam, and a Dogger with Salt, drove ashore and lies dry. Between Eyerland and Vlieiland, is lost the George and Lora, Robert Perry, bound from Frederickstad for London, laden with Wood, the People are all saved. The Ship of John Lock from Bilbao, is arrived at Morlaix.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, Dec 5. Wind S.W. In the Downs, the St. George, Lucas, for Leghorn; the Constant, Phillips; the Mary, Paxton, for Jamaica. Sailed thro' the other Day the King of Portugal, Hughes, for Lisbon. Arrived the Sufannah, Woodhouse, from Milford; the James River, Bell, from Virginia.

Gravesend, Dec 5. Passed by the Jemima, Clabur, from Calais; the Hannah, Barnes, from Virginia; the True Briton, Morgan, from Seville; the Wilmington, Griffiths, from Rotterdam; the Brunswick, Nevins, from St. Christopher's; the Virginia Merchant, Montgomery, from Virginia; the New Shoreham, Falkingham, from Barbados; the Duke of Kingston, Merrington, from Boulogne, and the St. George, Clauken, from Lisbon and Wales.

L O N D O N.

Extract of a Letter from Dunkirk, dated Dec. 12. N.S.
One of our Fishermen met at Sea, a Ship called the Satisfaction, Capt. Street, of and from Hull, without any Masts, and this Day towed her in here. She is loaded with Corn and Bale Goods for Lisbon, and is to be Refitted at this Place.

Yesterday came Advice, that the St. George, Capt. Clauken, who left Lisbon the 1st of October O.S. and put into Cardiff Road in Wales about the 16th of November following, before which Time the Premio of Insurance rose from 1 to 10 Guineas per Cent. passed Gravesend the 5th Instant.

Yesterday William Morgan of Cheneys, in the County of Bucks, Esq; was married at Oxford Chapel to the Widow Wilmer of Conduit-street.

Last Night the Lady Viscountess Lainsborough, lay dangerously ill at her House in Golden Square.

Golden Square is fitting up in the Manner of Lincoln's-Inn Fields, and to be done by a voluntary Subscription of the Inhabitants.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Thomond, who has been very dangerously ill for some time at his House in Dover-street, is in a fair Way of Recovery, and in a few Days will set out for his Seat in the Kingdom of Ireland.

Captain William Bertie, is appointed Captain of an Independent Company in South Carolina.

The latter End of this Month his Majesty's Ship the Hampton Court, Commodore Faulkingham, will sail for her Station in the West Indies.

Yesterday Morning died at his House in Pall Mall, John Castles, Esq; a Gentleman of an Estate of 1500 l. per Annum in the County of Kent.

This Day at Noon will be held a General Council at St. James's, when 'tis thought a Proclamation will be ordered for calling the Parliament to sit for the Dispatch of Business.

Yesterday his Excellency Horatio Walpole, Esq; his Majesty's Minister to the States General, and his Lady, arrived at his House at Whitehall from Holland.

We hear that the Lord Robert Montagu, Vice Chamberlain to her late Majesty, is to have the Government of New York, and the Regiment of Foot lately commanded by Brigadier General Sutton, deceased.

On Thursday last William Hornby, of Hornby-Hall in the County of Cornwall, Esq; was married at Weybridge, in the County of Surrey, to Miss White, eldest Daughter to — White of Weybridge, Esq; a Fortune of 8000 l.

We hear from Lancaster, that last Week Ralph Standish, of Ssantish Hall in that County, Esq; (whose first Lady was the Lady Philippa Howard, Daughter to the most Noble Henry late Duke of Norfolk) was married to Miss Hodgson, one of the two Daughters and Coheiresses of Albert Hodgson, of Leighton near Lancaster, Esq; a young Lady of fine Accomplishments, and a very considerable Fortune.

On Saturday last died in Piccadilly, Mrs. Crowther, Relict of Major General Crowther, and Sister to the present Major General Fielding.

A few Days since Sir Nathaniel Curzon, Bart. was pleased to present the Rev. James Coghill, A.M. of Emanuel College in Cambridge, to the Living of Clitherow in Lancashire, vacant by the Death of the last Incumbent.

And Last Week — Pelham, Esq; presented the Rev. Mr. Lamber, A.B. of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the Rectory of Leven in Yorkshire, worth 280 l. per Annum, void by the Death of the last Incumbent, the present Rector's Father; whose Death is very much lamented by all who had the Happiness of his Acquaintance. His Life was one continued Scene of Charitable Actions: He was a Humane and Learned Man, adorned with all the good Qualities that are amiable in a Gentleman.

The Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Blundell has presented the Rev. Mr. Neale, Minister of Oakingham in Berkshire, to the Vicarage of Somerton, near Bury in Suffolk, void by the Death of the Rev. Mr. Hodges.

On Saturday last came on the Election of an Elder Brother of Trinity-House, when Capt. Conway was elected an Elder Brother, in the room of Captain Harle, deceased.

On Friday last the Physicians who attended her late Majesty were paid 300 Guineas each, and the Surgeons 200 each.

Last Week died at Exeter, Thomas Moore, Esq; Grandson of the Bishop of Ely of that Name; a young Gentleman of a considerable Estate.

As did the Rev. Mr. Holmes, Fellow of Trinity-College in Cambridge, and Vicar of Barington, a Living in the Gift of that College.

On Saturday last a Person who had lodged for some Time past at Endfield, was taken up on a violent Suspicion of having committed several Robberies on the Highway, about that Town, and being carried before a Justice of the Peace, he confessed the same, and impeached 6 or 7 of his Companions; and Monday Morning 4 of them were taken in their Beds, in and about Moorfields, Shoreditch, &c. upon the said Information.

Yesterday the following Prizes were drawn in the Bridge Lottery; viz N^o. 4470, 100 l. 12898, 34058, 50906, 62193, 39797, 50962, 6825, 26466, 58933, 50 l. each.

There have been 4695 Prizes drawn.

The Numbers in Mr. Jernegan's Sale entitled to Claims, as specify'd in his Catalogue, and drawn the 6th of December 1757, are as follow, viz.

Order as drawn.	Numbers Claiming.
39725	15846
39900	68816
40075	31558
40250	18215
40425	57555
40600	29954
40775	57340
40950	3816
41125	50907
41300	42754
41475	45910
41650	10091

BANKRUPT.

John Baker, of the Parish of St. Margaret, Westminster, in the County of Middlesex, Brewer.

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge.	11 03	11 53

Bank Stock 142 3-4ths to 145. India 16 1-half. South Sea 101 7-8ths. Old Annuity 111 3-8ths. New ditto 111 1-8th. Three per Cent. 105 3-4ths. 7 per Cent Loan 111. Ditto 5 per Cent. 100 1-half. Royal Assurance 110 1-half. London Assurance 14 3-4ths. African 14. India Bonds 61. 18 s. Prem. South Sea ditto no Price. New Bank Circulation 12 s. 6 d. Prem. Salt Tallow 1 to 4 Prem. English Copper 2 l. 15 s. Welsh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 7 per Cent. Premium. Three per Cent ditto 2 7-8ths per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 121 1-half. Lottery Tickets 7 l. 18 s.

Pay-Office, December 7, 1757.

THESE are to give Notice, That all such Sea Officers Widows as have not yet received their full Pension or Bounty Money, may apply for the same at this Office every Tuesday and Thursday Morning, between the Hours of Ten and Two.

This Day is Publish'd,
(Price Six-pence.)

A LETTER concerning the Ministers in Scotland, their Reading and Not Reading the Act for bringing to Justice those concerned in the Murder of Capt. Porteous; which Act was passed in June 1757. Printed for T. Cooper, at the Globe in Parer-Notter-Row.

Ruptures cured by Mr. RAMSAY, Surgeon, and Man-midwife, at his House in Castle-yard, Holborn, London.

IT is apprehended that the Neglect of Advertising for upwards of Two Years, has occasion'd a Report that Mr. Ramsay was dead, or had declined that Branch of his Business. The great Number of Persons who labour under Misfortunes of that Nature, call for a Renewal of Public Notice, That Mr. Ramsay continues effectually to cure all Disorders of that Kind; which was many Years ago well attested by very eminent Physicians and Surgeons, and the Curious or Afflicted may now be well satisfied by applying to the Publisher of the Craftsman, and many others, of the Certainty of Cures performed within later Times.

N^o. To prevent any one from losing the Opportunity of consulting with him, who come a great Way, he is at Home Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays, until 12 o'Clock.

No Letters received, except Post paid.

ANTI-SYPHILICON.

THE only short and most infallible Cure in the Universe for the Venereal Disease, from the slightest Infection to the most extreme and desperate Degree of it, even when the Blood and Juices are thoroughly contaminated with its malignant Virus, and the very Bones are affected with it.

Fresh Infections, call'd Claps, with all their attendant Symptoms, tho' ever so severe, are entirely carried off by it in a few Days, and so as effectually to prevent the Blood and Juices from being tainted with any remaining Relicks on one Hand, or a seminal Gleet or Weakness to happen on the other.

And the most inveterate Degree of the French Illness, attended with Nocturnal Pains, universal Breakings out, and all the other most exasperated Symptoms, are soon overcome by it, and effectually and much more safely cured than by Salivation, Inungation, or any other Method whatever, and in so easy and pleasant a Manner, without impairing Strength, or occasioning any Inconvenience, as loudly to bespeak it the only apposite Remedy, or true Venereal Antidote in the World; and this some Thousands have to their great Joy experienced.

It is pleasant to take, occasions no Sickness or Disorder, nor requires Confinement; but may be taken, and the Cure be accomplish'd, without the Knowledge of the nearest Friend.

Those who suspect they have received an Injury, may, by only a Dose or two of it, be perfectly freed from all Apprehensions; for it suffers no lurking Venom to lie hid in the Body, but wholly extirpates it Root and Branch, in a gentle, easy, and most effectual Manner.

All such likewise as doubt they have some remaining Relicks of former Injuries, may by a few Doses of it intirely free themselves from all Suspicion of that Kind; for it admits of no Foulness, Corruption, or Putrefaction whatever, to remain in the Fluids, or to adhere to the Solids; and on that Account, in all scorbutick, scrophulous, and even leprous Eruptions or Foulnesses of the Skin, Glandulous Swellings and Impurities of the Juices, it does more by one Dose, than any other Medicine yet known can by ten.

The Price of this most Noble ANTI-SYPHILICON is but Six Shillings a Pot, which, considering its extraordinary Efficacy, one Pot only being sufficient in most Cases to accomplish the Cure, is not a tenth Part of its Value; and is appointed by the Author to be had only at Mr. Ramsay's Toyshop, at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-Yard in the Strand, ready sealed up with a Book of Instructions, by the Perusal of which, all Persons who were ever affected with any Degree of the Venereal Disease, may perfectly understand their own Condition, and certainly know when, and when not, the Venereal Poison is intirely rooted out of their Bodies.

Note, Ask only for a Six Shilling Pot for the Scurvy.

The GRAND SPECIFICK for Cleansing and Strengthening the Reins, &c.

A Medicine that hath gain'd so much Credit, for these many Years it has been publish'd, that not one of the many Pretenders to cure the like Cases, has at all hinder'd the just Reputation this just and only Specifick, for these Purposes, hath obtain'd, by its most noble Effects.

For it may be certainly depended on as absolutely effectual for carrying off, by Urine, safely and speedily, all the Relicks of secret Injuries, Remains of perniciously prepared Mercurials, Gleet or Weaknesses, thro' tedious or ill managed Cures of the Venereal Disease, or from Self-pollution, inordinate Coition, &c.

Also any Weaknesses of the Vessels from Wrenches, Strains, Blows, or Falls, and all other Obstructions in the Urinary Passages, even Stranguities, Ulcers, &c. are perfectly cured by it, be they of ever so long standing; which Relicks and Ailments are, in Part, discovered by the following Symptoms, viz. Weakness and Pain in the Back, a Sharpness in the Urine, its strong Smell, Films or Hairs as it were floating about in it, and, in some, too frequent Occasion to make it.

This noble Specifick is also of singular and very extraordinary Use and Efficacy, where there is any Gravel, or even small Stones, Slime, or any other Matter that obstructs the Urine, bringing all away in a few Times taking, with Safety, and to the very great Satisfaction of the Patients, as has been happily experienced by great Numbers of both Sexes, and particularly by a Gentleman, whose Case has been often mentioned in this Advertisement, by a Certificate of his Cure; who, on taking but a little of this noble Specifick, voided above an Ounce of Gravel, and was cured of an insupportable Pain about his Loins, &c. by a short Continuance of it.

It also strengthens and recovers, after a particular Manner, all Relaxations of the Vessels, confirms the Parts, bringing all into Order, and thereby perfects the Cure to Admiration. It is a very pleasant Medicine, and will be found of uncommon Benefit to Mankind, beyond Expectation, which is the Reason of its being made publick, and to obviate the Ignorance of Pretenders in all the difficult Cases above-mentioned.

One Bottle, in most Cases, is sufficient for a perfect Cure, as you will see by the Directions given with it.

Sold at 7 s. 6 d. the Bottle, at Mr. Sandwell's Toyshop, at the Griffin, the Corner of Bucklersbury, in the Poultrey.

L O N D O N Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe in Parer-Notter-Row.